

SOME PEN PICTURES.

(Continued from 1st page.)

ca'tion is not yet complete. What Mr. Wibecan doesn't know of the devious ways of politics, would fill up several of Hostetters Almanacs. He is a good looker, and he is up in the world about 5 feet 5. Thos. Wallace Swann's National Negro Party Scheme appears to have crawled into its hole. We didn't hear much about it. Wonder why?



GOV. P. B. S. PINCHBACK.

—Among the prominent visitors we noted the Hon. Monroe B. Morton, Postmaster at Athens, Ga. A rather good looking man with a bright eye and an open countenance.

—Richard Allen of Houston, Texas, and old timer and one of the "306."

—Our old friend H. D. Pryor of Washington, D. C. one of the best printers in the G. P. O.

—John H. Deveaux of Savannah, Ga. editor of The Tribune and one of the Old Guard.

—Mons. L. J. Joubert of New Orleans with his French shrug and Panama hat.

—Editor Montgomery of Wisconsin.



T. THOS. FORTUNE.

—Cyrus Field Adams of the Windy City, south town clerk, who talks Dutch, Polish and Yiddish and looks like a Priest.

—Sam P. Hurst of Miss. one of the richest Negroes in that state with a corporation like a London alderman, and a smile as broad as a dinner plate.

—Rev. D. W. Jones of Chicago, black as two midnights and as handsome a man as ever wore store clothes.

J. Frank Wheaton of Minnesota, member of the legislature of that state.

—Alfred B. Coeey of Newark, New Jersey, attorney at law.

—W. E. King editor of the Dallas Express, the most successful Negro paper in the South. Mr. King is the "wahn" personal friend of "Goose-neck Bill." We didn't see Bill, nor his neck, but we wanted to.

—Dignified Dr. Crum of Charleston, S. C. with an eye like Mars to threaten command.

—The Sage of Maiden Lane, Dr. W. H. Johnson of Albany, N. Y. accompanied by his whiskers and a reminiscent smile.



CHAS. W. ANDERSON.

—The Hon. Judson W. Lyons, Register of the Treasury.

—Bill Pledger of Georgia and his Shepards creek and a small box of Yarmouth bloaters under his arm, (Bill's awful fond of salt fish.)

—Hon. George Mebane of North Carolina, who has a rod in pickle for the speakers at the Montgomery Con-



HON. SAM P. HURST.

ference. The Senators article reviewing the work of that conference will be published by the Arena.

—Good Bishop Alexander Walters of New Jersey. Everybody's friend.

—Henry Lincoln Johnson of Atlanta, Ga. tall of stature and a mighty interesting chap.

—Our good friend Senator W. E. Chandler of New Hampshire, looking younger than ever and as handy with his tongue as he was ten years ago.

—And our friend Senator John Kean of New Jersey as solid a republican as ever left the Mosquito state to represent it in the Senate.

Rev. W. A. Credit pastor of the First African Baptist church, is one of the most successful as well as one of the most noted ministers in Philadelphia. He was formerly pastor of the Berean Baptist church in Washington, D. C. but, came to this city some three years ago. The membership of his church is 1200 and 478 of these have been added under his charge. The entire church debt has been paid and a fine parsonage purchased at a cost of \$5,200. He moved in this week. It is one of the most handsome residences in the city. Brown stone front to second story, ten rooms and bath, all conveniences, interior finish is exquisite. The cleaning, and moving was all done at the expense of the church. To his surprise the members will put in new furniture. Last Sunday was the day for the pas-

tors vacation offering. The church gave him \$50 for his summers outing. His record is without a parallel in Afro-American church history.

There are others, but space is limited and the weather's hot.

—Tom Fortune, however, must not be omitted for he was there with his hypeaion curl, and his specs, and as aggressive as ever.

—I want to say that I criticised Fortune's Brooklyn speech in the New York Sun, a few weeks ago and that my criticism was based on the lying and garbled reports of it, sent out by the Associated Press. I have since read the speech which Mr. Fortune delivered and find nothing in it to condemn. I withdraw my strictures therefore, and assure Mr. Fortune that he and I are at one in sentiment on the subject which he so fearlessly and



CHRIS. J. PERRY.

courageously discusses in the Brooklyn Eagle of a recent date.

—The Goodall Club of Philadelphia, of which I have the honor to be a member is a good club. Tom Swann, editor of Howard Magazine is one of its pillars. The reception accorded to visitors by this club last Sunday week was one of the events of convention week. Tom Swann who presided at the festive board covered himself all over with glory by his happy hits, and his eloquent and telling points. Some of the finest baritone solos we have ever heard were rendered by a younger brother of our host, Memherr Goodall, and a Mr. Johnson, a relative of the famous Frank Johnson, who years ago was the conductor of a band of Negro musicians which made a European tour and had the distinction of ap



GEO. E. WIBEKAN.

pearing before Queen Victoria in concert. The original Johnson must have been a hummer judging from the manner that the other Mr. Johnson warbled. It was a great occasion and it will linger long in our memories.

—The following gentlemen were called together by Bishop Walters on June the 19th to consider a resolution bearing upon lynching and the dis-

NO REMEDY EQUALS PERUNA,
SO THE WOMEN ALL SAY



Miss Susan Wymar.

Miss Susan Wymar, teacher in the Richmond school, Chicago, Ill., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman regarding Per-una. She says: "Only those who have suffered as I have, can know what a blessing it is to be able to find relief in Per-una. This has been my experience. A friend in need is a friend indeed, and every bottle of Per-una I ever bought proved a good friend to me."—Susan Wymar.

Mrs. Margaretha Dauben, 1214 North Superior St., Racine City, Wis., writes: "I feel so well and good and happy now that pen cannot describe it. Per-una is everything to me. I have taken several bottles of Per-una for female complaint. I am in the change of life and it does me good." Per-una has no equal in all of the irregularities and emergencies peculiar to women caused by pelvic catarrh.

Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O., for a free book for women only.

franchiseement of the Negro to be submitted to the committee on resolution of the Republican Convention: Hon. George H. White, M. C., George H. Simms, Esq., W. R. Davis, New York; Bishop M. M. Moore, Rev. Ernest Lyons, P. A. Stevenson, W. E. Henderson, P. B. S. Pinchback, Chas. W. Anderson, J. E. Bruce, Jesse Lawson, G. A. Mebane, A. Walters, Harry S. Cummings, Hiram Watty, Judge J. B. Raymond, Col. E. E. Cooper, J. R. Young, W. W. Lewis, S. E. Lacy, Henry E. Baller, R. S. Rives. The resolutions were gone over most carefully, and were subsequently turned over to a sub-committee who on behalf of the general committee submitted them to the committee on resolutions at the convention hall which put them through the hopper and reduced them several lines. The declaration in the platform adopted by the convention on the subject of lynching, is the essence of our labor of love. The Afro-American Council wins the doughnut for getting that plank in the platform and —er, er, I reckon I'll stop right here

BRUCE GRIT.

MRS. JORDAN'S DEMISE.

Mrs. Maria Jordan, widow of the late Hilliary Jordan and mother of Wiley and Hilliary Jordan departed this life June 23, 1900. Her funeral took place from the Metropolitan Baptist church Tuesday June 26. Rev. Robert Johnson preached the funeral. Rev. George W. Lee and Rev. Howard assisted in the services. She was a member of Sarah's Tent and a large number of Tents from all parts of the city turned. The casket was a handsome one of black cloth. She leaves to mourn her departure, two sons, Wiley and Hilliary, two daughters-in-law, eleven grand-children, two great grand children, together with a host of relatives and friends.